

VOL. XLVIII. No. 1227.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, September 12th, 1900.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

Library of Congress  
Two Copies Received  
SEP 5 1900  
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No. 1227  
2nd Copy Delivered to  
PERIODICAL DIVISION  
SEP 5 1900

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# Puck



BRANDED BUT NOT "BROKEN."

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PUCKOGRAPHS. — LXIX.  
A REFORMED SILVERITE FROM COLORADO.

"That's all right. Consider a rabbit's foot a hoodoo; would n't begin any important work except on Friday —"  
"I did n't say —"  
"Oh! don't worry, Mr. Smith! The public does n't bother about trifles. Good-by. I must rush to get this in!"

#### THE KILKENNY CATS.

CASEY.—It 's strange how long that South African war is lashtin'.

CLANCY.—There 's nothin' strange about it; — shure, ain't there Oirishmen foightin' on both soides av it?

#### DISADVANTAGE.

"A pretty girl," observed the Plain Girl, bitterly, "has a great advantage in this business of making a name for herself!"  
"I don't know!" sighed the Pretty Girl.  
"She finds so many lovely ready-to-wear names at hand!"

#### TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION.

PROSPECTIVE GUEST.—Can't you give me another room? That one is n't fit for a human being to live in.  
SUMMER HOTEL PROPRIETOR.—That 's why I only get two dollars a day for it.

#### UNSTUCK.

"You don't seem a bit stuck up!" observed the Golf Skirt to the Golf Stocking, as the latter began to manifest large wrinkles in itself  
Palpable sarcasm, this.

#### CHINESE PECULIARITIES.

"Mr. John Smith, of our town," scribbled the reporter —

"By the way, Mr. Smith, how long did you say you were in China?"

"Spent a week in Hong Kong," said the man who was being interviewed.

"— who has spent a portion of his life in China, ascribes the present troubles to the ignorance and superstitions of the Chinese. You say they're awfully superstitious?"

"Yes," said Mr. Smith. "And then their anti-foreign ideas! They think our customs absurd."

"Just so," said the reporter. And he put down on his pad, reading as he went along:

"Believe it is lucky to walk under a ladder or to see the new moon over one's left shoulder; never eat unless there are thirteen at table —"

"I did n't say anything about —"

#### RIGHT.

BROADWAY.—Tom Reed says he is not going to speak in this campaign.

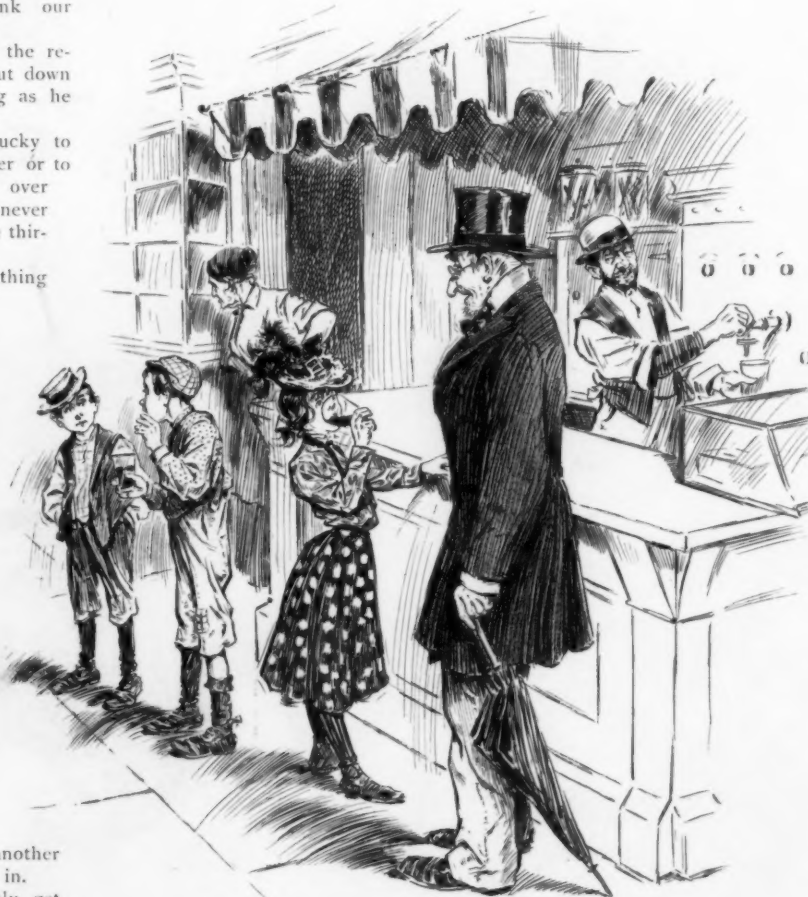
MANHATTAN.—Well, his silence will be a good deal more eloquent than most of the other fellows' speeches.

#### A SUGGESTION.

NEARPASS.—There has been a great deal of fighting since the Peace Conference adjourned.

BENNET.—Yes, indeed! It might be worth while, by way of experiment, to call a conference to arrange for Universal War.

MANY A PROFIT is without honor in any country, as is demonstrated by the extradition treaties.



#### WILLING TO TAKE CHANCES.

UNCLE JOSH (who has treated).—If I thought another glass would n't make yer sick —

MAME (after finishing).—Oh! well, I would n't mind gittin' sick jest fer wunst!







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DURING THE LECTURE.

"We are told, my friends, that the prehistoric animals were much larger than we are; but I need hardly say that any sensible animal would rather be small than prehistoric."

METHOD IN HER MADNESS.

MAY.—Oh, Mr. Grassett! was that thunder?

JACK.—I believe it was.

MAY.—Oh! Oh! whatever shall I do?

JACK.—Why, you are not afraid of lightning, are you?

MAY.—It just drives me crazy. Won't you please shut the window?

JACK.—Why, certainly; though I don't think it would attract the lightning very much.

MAY.—Oh, yes, it would! Now, please come away from the wall! The walls of a house are conductors of electricity.

JACK.—All right. Anything else?

MAY.—Will you please draw down the blinds so that I can't see the lightning flashes? There, thank you; but it is so dark I can't see here now.

JACK.—Never mind that! I am here.

MAY.—I have heard some girls say that the safest thing to do in a storm is to stand on a chair in the middle of the room.

JACK.—Here is a chair.

MAY.—But I am afraid I would fall off.

JACK.—I will hold you on.

MAY.—It is so kind of you. How terrible the thunder sounds; but I feel safer now. (Pause, to give the thunder and lightning man a chance to earn his salary.)

JACK.—By the

way, would n't you be just as perfectly insulated if I sat in the chair and you sat in my lap?

MAY.—Oh, Mr. Grassett! how can you suggest such a thing?

JACK.—Come on. (Sounds of a struggle and then a thunder-clap.)

MAY.—Oh, Jack! (More thunder, green fire, etc.)

HIS OBSERVATION.

"I've noticed, while engaged in my avocation of sittin' back and observin' my fellermen pass in review before me," said the Old Codger,

"that humanity may be sized up, in a general way, as belongin' to two classes—the point-with-pride-ers and the view-with-alarm-ites; in other words, them that have and intend to hold it, and them that ain't got but are determined to get it."

SUCCESS means hard work; so does the lack of it.

MONEY is sometime the root of the family tree.

THE WISE man, under the impulse of remorse, kicketh himself; but the fool soaketh himself.

THE TROUBLE with the collar-button is that it is such an upstart—it won't keep in its place.



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LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

RACHEL.—I think he is a very bright young man.

MAMA.—Ot gourse you do! Ven a girl is in love she t'inks der feller vill some day own half-a-dozen trusds!

## THE FRIEND.



NE OF the most pestilential of all the ills which afflict humanity is that insidious, crafty, conscienceless demon called a Friend. Masquerading in the plausible guise of a well-wisher, with the bland smile of a philanthropist on his face and his pockets full of trouble, chagrin and misery, he glides hither and yon, shattering our dearest hopes, wrecking our most cherished ambitions, robbing us of our peace of mind, even slaying us outright, the while he beams upon us with all the placidity of a whitened sepulchre.

His work is so artfully prosecuted that often his baleful agency goes unsuspected; but if careful investigation is made the author of a portly majority of all our troubles will be discovered to be a Friend. He it is who foists undesirable acquaintances on us, and introduces to us persons from whom a surgical operation is necessary to affect a separation. By his advice he fills long-felt wants and drunkards' graves with us. Nine times out of ten, when we make an especially monumental John-donkey of ourselves, it is due to the counsel of a Friend.

While we are single he exerts his machinations to get us married, and when we are wedded he directs his best efforts toward separating us. Does Willy Younghusband come winding home at an unhallowed hour, in a mellow and reprehensible condition—he has met and fraternized with a Friend. Whatever the young wife ever hears to the detriment of Willy comes through the insinuations of a Friend. If a man makes a losing investment, or drops hard-earned and ill-spiced dollars on a race or on stocks, he was advised thereto by a Friend. It is always a Friend who discovers in us certain marked talents or unique attributes, and swells our egotism, to our eventual bumping and sad undoing. He it is who discerns wonderful elocutionary talent, and causes the possessor thereof to be feared and hated by all men; and 't is he who earnestly solicits the entirely impossible and predestinatedly luckless man to run for office, to the utter discomfiture and everlasting snowing-under of the said F. I. and P. L. person.

It is his dear delight to persuade ambitious younglings that they can paint or write or act, entailing upon them disappointment, heart-breaking and despair, and, upon those on whom their efforts are inflicted, pessimism, weariness and misery, without the smallest dab of baln in Gilead. Thus it will be seen that, besides being a deceiver of the basest



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## UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

ONE GIRL.—How perfectly unconscious she is!

THE OTHER GIRL.—Well, who would n't be, with such perfectly stunning things on!

type, a liar and an unqualified nuisance, this varlet is not above dipping into positive and unmitigated crime. Indeed, beyond the offences hereinbefore enumerated, it is always a Friend who induces us to indorse his fore-ordainedly-protested notes.

It is invariably a Friend who persuades the common or domestic variety of girl that she is too good, or accomplished, or soulful, or something of the sort, for the plain but serviceable young man who aspires to win her hand, and converts her, in a longer or shorter period of time, into a self-reliant and unlovable advanced woman with a mission, or a cantankerous old maid afflicted with the flutters and cats. He recommends to us books which drive us into nervous prostration. Are we ill, he advises us to go to a climate which aggravates our malady; or indorses, with the most solemn hypocrisy, a patent medicine which slays us outright and with great torture;—it is well-established that nobody ever took a nostrum or sought an office except by the advice or solicitation of a Friend. He cites us to things which destroy our peace of mind;—it is an incontrovertible fact that no man ever came out with an indignant card refuting a derogatory rumor who had not had his attention called to the report by a Friend.

Verily, our friend is our enemy, for he plungeth us into abyss after abyss of trouble; and our enemy is our friend, because he letteth us alone to go our way in peace and comfort. The late Job uttered the unadulterated word with the bark still on it, when, sitting in humility and the ashes, he lifted up his voice and requested to be delivered from his friends.

Tom P. Morgan.



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## WHERE HE GOT IT.

MAJOR BINKS.—Where did Judge Hottbun get his title, suh?

MAJOR BLINKS.—I fawget whethah it was a dog-show or a horse-show, suh!

THE UMPIRE does n't claim to be infallible in the abstract, but in the concrete he is apt to fine a man ten dollars.





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I 'VE SAILED the tub when the billows rude  
Were breaking my bulwarks o'er,  
And wabbly, ill, with my seams unglued,  
Was wrecked ere I reached the shore.  
In vain I longed for a friendly strand;  
The water my weakness found,  
And but for the aid of a giant's hand  
My crew and my load had drowned.

I 've traversed the carpet, dusty, dry,  
Fast pulled by a nagging cord —  
A part so sober a craft as I  
In the depths of my hold abhorred.  
I 've reddened the main in the old back yard,  
A glorious pirate, fell;  
And target for many a marble hard  
Have yielded to shot and shell.

My paint is gone and my roof is loose;  
My birds and my beasts have fled,  
Save a purple cat and a brindle goose,  
A bear with a vanished head.  
The elephant, tiger and kangaroo  
Are scattered, alas! afar —  
And Noah, wife, and the children, too,  
In the list of the missing are.

All covered with dust in the closet dim  
I wait for a well-known touch,  
And think of the days when I played with him —  
Those days that I love so much.  
I hear them speak of his automobile,  
(And marvelous things they tell);  
But, Oh! he 's deaf to the faint appeal  
From the ark that served him well!

*Edwin L. Sabin.*



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#### A SCHOOL OF FISH.

TEACHER TROUT.—Now, Willy Plaice, name what you consider to be one of the most important events in history.

WILLY PLAICE.—Please, Mum, the Diet of Worms.

#### EVIDENCE OF POVERTY.

ABNER.—Deacon Dollars was a poor man when you knew him first, was n't he?

AMOS.—Poor as a church mouse. In them days he believed in the text about the camel an' the needle's eye.

#### ALAS!

If things that are were as they seem,  
And things that seem were as they might be,  
Our lives would be a happy dream  
And every day a new delight be.

#### WEAK-MINDED.

MAMIE MULBERRY.—Why did yer break de engagement?

GLADYS GILLIGAN.—Why, de jay let an empire call him out on strikes!

IN THESE days of increasing feminine activity, a woman may espouse a husband or a cause, or both, or one or more of each.

#### WITH THE WHITE WINGS.

MIKE.—Are yez tired?

PAT.—Tired—is it ye say? B' jabbers, Moike, th' bes' thing th' good Lord iver done fer us wuz t' fix us so wees cud sit down!

#### AN UNFRIENDLY ACT.

CHOLLY.—I feel wathah hurt at Percy. He wecommended his tailor to me.

ALGY.—But what 's the harm in that?

CHOLLY.—Well, it seems like a wefection on mine.

#### PRETTY BIG.

“Blowhard has a big opinion of himself.”

“How big?”

“Well, he 's beginning to imagine he 's annoyed by camera fiends.”



#### THE SCIENCE OF MEDICINE.

DR. CATNIP.—After all, there are only two kinds of disease.

THE STUDENT.—Surely, Doctor—

DR. CATNIP (*firmlly*).—One of which you die, and the other of which you don't.

#### ALONG THE WAY.

KIRBY.—There are two interesting kinds of people in society nowadays.

MALLORY.—Only two? Who are they?

KIRBY.—The tumble-down aristocracy and the scramble-up aristocracy.



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LOVED

AND

LOST.



A PHILOSOPHICAL VIEW.

\*GUEST.—I suppose you need quite a little patience?

WAITRESS.—Yes, Ma'am; but I'd need more if I was looking for some kind of work where I would n't need it.

A CURATIVE QUOTATION.

LEVI.—I understandt dot old Grabbenheimer ish still alive.

SWINDLEBAUM.—Oh, yase; undt it ish expected dot he vill get vell, after all. You see, he vas lying at der pointd uf death ven der doctor said somedings apoudt his paying der debt uf nature, undt he rose rightd up undt called for his pants.



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OBSERVATION.

THE CROW.—It's singular about those chaps. You always find them where provisions are plentiful, but you never see them eating a thing!

"IT'S AN ILL WIND," ETC.

DOCTOR BILL (*gleefully*).—I've made over five hundred dollars during the past three weeks, setting broken bones, alone.

FRIEND (*astonished*).—Indeed! How do you account for such an epidemic?

DOCTOR BILL.—Why, in last month's *Kind Ladies' Journal* there was an article for boys, entitled, "How to Build a Shanty in a Tree."

A NEGLECTED OPPORTUNITY.

AUNTIE.—Why, yes; I could have been married some time ago—

GRACE.—O Auntie! are you *very* sorry?

HIS OPINION.

WHIFFLETREE.—Did you pay a quarter tew hear that feller lecture on "The Bunco Games uv Noo York?"

RAILFENCE.—Yep!

WHIFFLETREE.—What do yew think uv it?

RAILFENCE.—I think I've got bunkered out uv another quarter.

BI-FOLD QUALIFICATION.

"What is your idea of a club-able woman, Portia?"

"Well, a club-able woman is one who has something to say and wants to say it, and she has good clothes and wants to show them."

RAISED HIS IDEALS.

JOSHUA.—Sile has awful high ideals of wimmen. Won't pay no attention to any of the girls round here.

ABNER.—I know it. The blamed gilley 'll set an' admire the pictures of the girls in the corset advertisements fer hours at a time.



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A DRAWBACK.

THE CAPTAIN.—Oh, yes, this is the right boat! It's the most comfortable trip a newly-married couple could take, except for just one thing.

THE GROOM.—What is that?

THE CAPTAIN.—Well, of course, we can't get the other passengers to mind their own business.



# PUCK.



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PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.  
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.  
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,  
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, September 12, 1900.—No. 1227.

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## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

### DEMOCRACY VERSUS POPULISM.

IT WAS left with the Gold Democrats to say if there should be a Democratic ticket in the field this Fall. The disguise of the Populist candidate masquerading as a Democrat has deceived no one; and, least of all, those Democrats who felt obliged to put "Gold" before their name in order to get consistently into the fray four years ago. It is probable that General Palmer spoke for the mass of these when he declared it to be the patriotic course for this remnant of the real Democracy to unite with the Republicans this year to the end that Populism be more emphatically rebuffed. They can not serve their party, but they will not, therefore, sulk and refuse to serve their country. "Mr. McKinley has the confidence of the best interests of the country," says General Palmer. "He is not an unsafe leader. I differ with him on many material questions concerning the welfare of the whole people, but between him and Bryan there is but one course." This is a splendid text for every Democrat who has not found the law and the gospel in Populism. Some pessimist has calculated that every Presidential election costs the country twenty-five million dollars. But some of them are well worth the money, and this is one.

### HANNA'S NIGHTMARE.

THE REPUBLICAN candidate for Vice-President will rear-platform his party into trouble if he is n't more careful. Messrs. Hanna and McKinley are reported to live in daily dread of his oratorical indiscretions, and the former is said to carry a stock of blank apologies with him to be filled in as the occasion demands and sent off at a moment's notice. Mr. Hanna, it will be remembered, foresaw this difficulty, and was loath to be convinced that Mr. Roosevelt was the real People's Choice for Vice-President. Having suffered this conviction to be forced upon him, however, he sought to make the best of it by reforming Mr. Roosevelt's head-gear. It was his notion that a man who might blurt out all sorts of awkward things while wearing one of those lawless, broad-brimmed, felt hats, would, if induced to don a nice new eight-dollar silk tile, become suave, soothing, tactful and diplomatically reserved. Thus far, he has failed to demonstrate his theory. The refractory Roosevelt clings to his "rough-house" hat, and continues to emit inappropriate and embarrassing talk. Our sympathies should go unsparingly to Mr. Hanna in these days of his nervous terror.

### PROGRESS IN CHINA.

WITH THE rescue of the imprisoned envoys the Chinese affair gets down to the bed-rock, which is composed of free trade and free religion. Whether more fighting will be necessary to secure these depends upon the facility with which the Chinese can recognize the inevitable when they meet it. If they will bow politely to it,—no more fighting, except, perchance, the inevitable gets to fighting amongst itself. If they refuse to bow—then there will be as much fighting as will make them. Perhaps a little more. The deviser of this scheme of things is not petty and never calculates closely. First, there must be free trade—an absolute freedom to exchange products and ideas peacefully and to the mutual profit of the parties concerned. Then there must be freedom of choice in religions: freedom for Christian missionaries to present their system, but, also, freedom for the Chinaman to worship his own gods if he still prefer them. He must be as free to have his own religion in China as he would be in England or the United States. When these two species of freedom are established everyone will have learned something,—Christian nations as well as Pagan.

### RACE RIOTS.

PUCK has over and over again protested that the Northern press was unfair in its "holier-than-thou" attitude toward the Southern people with respect to their treatment of the Negro. The Northern press has generally declared, in effect, that the people of the South in their toleration of mob law and lynchings, showed themselves to be inherently lawless—a barbarous and an alien race. In contradiction to this PUCK has held that similar provocation in the North would promptly result in similar lawlessness, and he has pointed out enough such instances of our behavior to disqualify us to throw stones. The lightness of rein upon the human passion that slays a monster is no

more native to the South than to the North. The recent race riots in New York, and the outbreak of the mob at Akron, Ohio, very suggestively support this contention. If there is intrinsically less of this thing in the North it is solely because the Northern Negro is less numerous and more intelligent.

### THE GIST OF EXPANSION.

THERE ARE some ways of "Imperialism" so gentle and reassuring that they must nearly embarrass the most rabid Anti. For example, the bringing of those twelve hundred and fifty Cuban school-teachers here to learn something of our methods and civilization. Whether they left us with unqualified admiration for us and our ways or not, their mental scope must have been widened by the experience and they will shed their new light precisely where it will do the most good when they return to their work. The rising generation of Cubans will be incalculably benefited. Those teachers will do more to serve the good end than all the politicians we could send there. Yet the sending of the politicians was as necessary as the prior sending of the soldiers, in order to make this possible. And so with the Filipinos. It is a part of the plan of the present Philippine Commission to send several hundred Filipinos to the United States to be educated. No better work could be done, whether from the selfish or the unselfish point of view. It is practical, sensible, economical missionary work.

### IN THE COMING ERA.

FIRST CITIZEN.—My wife and I have n't voted for fifteen years.

SECOND CITIZEN.—Not interested in politics?

FIRST CITIZEN.—Oh, yes! deeply interested, but we're paired.

### A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

GRINKAM.—I read that the Boers came right up close to within fifty yards of a detachment of Lord Roberts's army the other day.

MRS. GRINKAM.—Well, when they were so close why did n't the British tell them that the war was practically over?



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### UNPROFESSIONAL SUDDENNESS.

MISS BUNKER.—And was his proposal so very sudden, then?

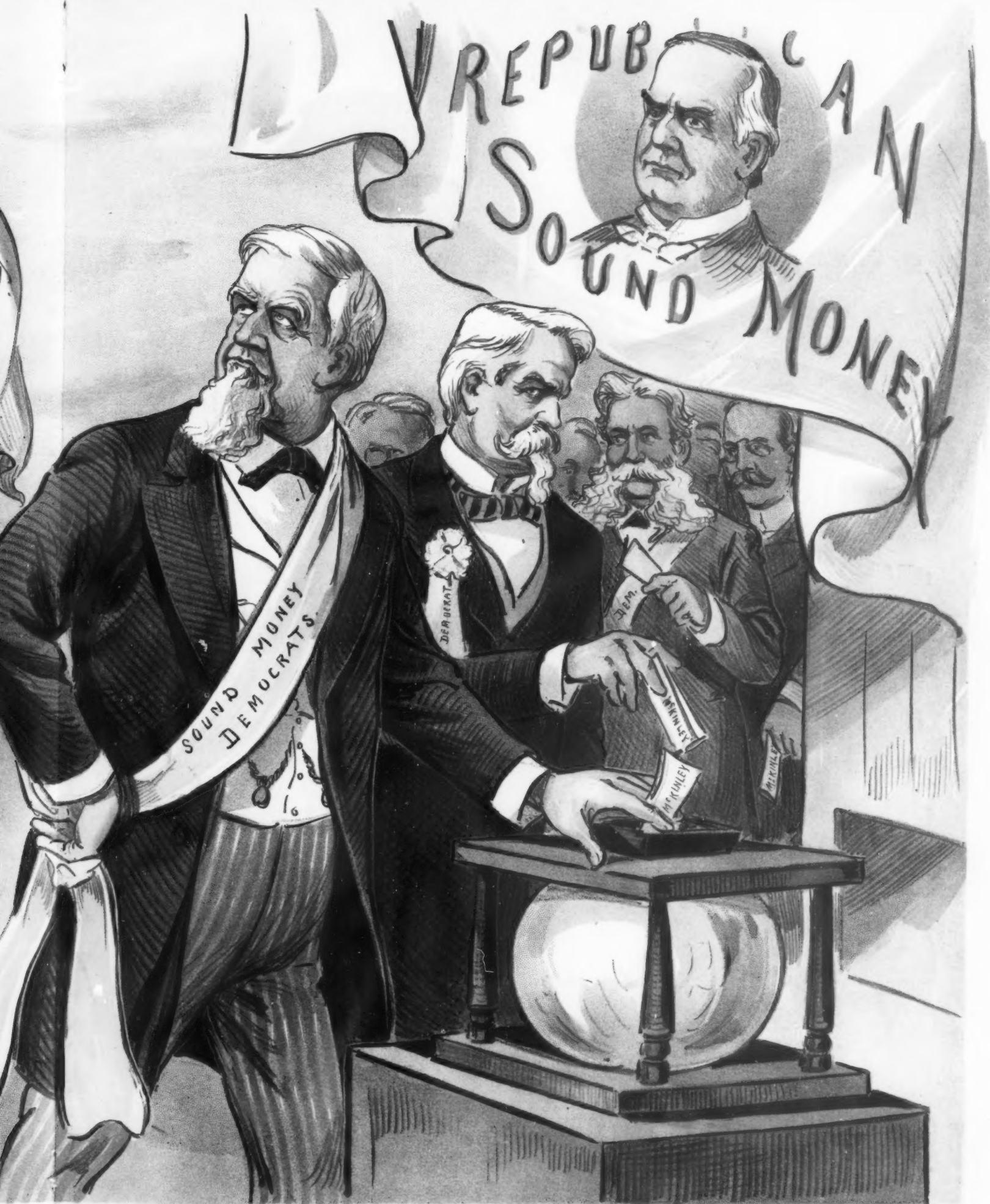
MISS BRASSEY.—Sudden! Why, he did n't tee up at all. Simply plumped down on his knees and said, "Let me caddie for you through the links of life!"



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

THE VOTE OF THE GOLD DEMOCRATS;—THEIR COUNTRY





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COUNTRY'S WELFARE BEFORE THEIR PARTY'S WELFARE.



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### HIS REASON.

FRAYED FAGIN.—Slouchy Slocum has joined a labor-union.  
WEARY WRAGGLES.—Wot fer?  
FRAYED FAGIN.—So 's he 'll always have a good excuse fer being out uv a job!



### THE SARCASM OF MR. JIMMY.

SCHOOL begins next Monday!  
Darn such old mean luck, anyhow!  
Ruther tromp hay in the barn  
Up there in the big haymow;  
Ruther hear the old man yell:  
'Jimmy, you're so blamed, all-fired  
Slow a-movin', makes me tired  
Watchin' of you!' I—Oh, well!—  
Yes; I'd ruther work—tromp hay,  
Dad a-watchin', any day!

"School next Monday! Wish I 's dead!" "School next Monday! Sakes alive!"  
Take a snack of bread and meat  
And a hunk of gingerbread,  
Let on like it 's good to eat!  
Hick'ry nuts 'll soon be ripe  
Down along old Cedar Crick.  
Some kid will be sure to swipe  
Ev'ry dad-burned nut! I 'll lick  
Stuffin' out of any kid  
Takes 'em, or 'at says he did.

### HIS PLAN.

"I 'm afraid," said the first Democratic leader, "that we have n't a fighting chance, and most of our people know it."

"Well, then," said the second leader, "we must do something to brace them up. Suppose we send out a warning to beware of over-confidence?"

IF THIS thing keeps up the Allies will soon be as hostile to the Chinese as they are to each other.

THE BOXER believes in a personal devil and is merely trying to send him back to the Western world where he came from.



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### A GAME OF HEARTS.

COUNTRY SWAIN.—Yes, Sue, I got ter leave yer for three months, an' so 's not 't let yer fergit me I've cut our names on the tree inside this heart. Here ye are!



But Sue's folks took men-boarders that Summer and they knew how to carve, too. So the country swain found this when he returned in the Fall.

### NO FUN IN IT.

FIRST ESKIMO.—Shay, Jaki, there 'sh (hic) no ush us goin' home this early in mornin'; let 's (hic) make an attempt to dishcover the Pole!

SECOND ESKIMO.—Not on your lifeski! Every time I make an at (hic) tempt to dishcover it my wife doesh all the lecturin' when I get back.

### TOO SMALL TO DIVIDE.

FIRST PROHIBITIONIST.—Do you think we should take up the question of Expansion?

SECOND PROHIBITIONIST.—Good heavens, no! Our party can't afford to split.

### INCREDULOUS.

SHE.—Young Charley Willow-snap has a great idea of you.

HE.—What do you mean?

"He was here the other night and told me what a gay Lothario you were."

"Good Gracious! Where did he get any such idea?"

"I don't know; but he had it. He said a plain ordinary flirt was as nothing in comparison with you."

"How strange! He must have heard me talking at the club and added on a lot."

"Possibly; but he believes it. He said you could make love better than any man he knew."

"Did he, indeed?"

"Yes; and you could call on a girl, take her hand, kiss her and make her feel as if you were the only man in the whole world, all in one and the same night."

"Well! I hope you did n't believe him."

"Oh, no! I told him I had known you too long to believe anything like that."



### SIZING UP THE EMERGENCY.

UNCLE JOSH.—I see they landed a few hundred marines in China. 'T ain't enough.

UNCLE SILAS.—No, indeed! We might have the hull Chinese Empire to fight. 'T ain't half enough!

### A SPLIT IN THE PARTY.

FIRST POPULIST.—Why, of course, the Yaller Peril means the Chinese!

SECOND POPULIST.—Aw, shucks! It means the gold standard!

### OUR TRIUMPHANT AMERICAN COLUMNS.

WARWICK.—Ah! I see in the papers that Aguinaldo has been killed.

WICKWIRE.—Is that so? How was he killed this time?

WARWICK.—Oh! about the same as usual. Smaller headlines, though, this time; and not on first page, either.

THE POWERS would do well to bear in mind that broken China has a cutting edge.

THE INEVITABLE is certainly going to have a run for any bow it gets out of the Boers.

IT APPEARS from the event that the Lord is with the strongest battalions, regardless of poets laureate.

THE PRESS-CENSOR should be a model for all of us. He keeps his troubles, as much as possible, to himself.



## THE CAMPAIGN AT "THE CORNERS."



"T'PEARS to me," said Uncle Si, as we begun our discussion of the comin' campaign on the bench outside o' the grocery at the Corners t' other night, "thet there ain't no doubt o' William Jennings Bryan's election ef he gits out the vote to which he's most nat'rally entitled."

"Guess mebbe you mean them fellers in Boston an' Phillydelphy thet don't want McKinley fer King?" said Hi Parker, thinkin' he wuz purty smart.

"Dum them!" said Uncle Si; "they ain't no account. Them fellers send out nine million circ'lars, talk nine billion words an' cast nine votes."

"P'raps ye might mean the Free Silver 16 to 1 vote, Si?" said Joe Hawkins, lookin' ready to dodge if he'd guessed wrong.

"Ye got it thar, an' ye ain't *quite* got it, nuther," replied Uncle Si. "The silver vote per se (puttin' a strong emphasis on the 'se') ain't goin' to amount ter much this Fall; but the vote thet nat'rally follers the free an' unlimited perposal fer 16 to 1, ef it c'n be got together, 'll sweep the country. I mean the Suthin' fer Nothin' vote."

"W'at's them?" asked Hi Parker.

"Waal, fust an' foremost on 'em," sez Si, with a knowin' wink at Hi, "is the fellers with the gold bricks. They 're circulatin' the Bryan kind o' finance, an' they o't to vote fer him solid."

Nobody said nothin' to this, an' then Si said:

"I hain't hed much else ter do terday, an' I put down a few items as follers;" an' he read 'em by the dim light thet wuz comin' thro' the swarms o' bugs on the outside 'f Perkins's winder:

Shell Game Vote.....	62,000
Bobtail Flush Bluff Vote.....	63,000
Lymph for Long-Lifers.....	86,000
Absent-Treatmenters.....	196,000
Gold Brickers.....	100,000
Hair Restorer Vote.....	89,000
Rainmakers' Vote.....	12,000
Perpetual Motioners.....	16,000
Weather Bureau Vote.....	134,000
Astrological Vote.....	30,000
Palmist Vote.....	92,000
Gipsy Fortune-Teller Vote.....	120,000
Total.....	1,000,000

"Them votes standin' together ez one man," said Uncle Si, "would elect Bryan an' put the mints to work knockin' out the mills afore ye c'd say 'Jack Robinson.'"



## EARNED THE PRIVILEGE.

FIRST PIRATE.—The Chief seems happy to-day. Hath he news of another prize?

SECOND PIRATE.—Nay; he is merely gloating over the last prize. Surely, a man who hath worked so hard may take a few hours off to gloat!

"But hain't ye overestimated some o' them votes a leetle?" asked Hi Hawkins, who is as kecerful a man ez ther' is at the Corners.

"I guess not," said Uncle Si, foldin' up his statistics, "w'en ye stop to think on 't. Ye see, the fellers thet's ready to buy the gold bricks al'ays votes the same way as the fellers thet's got 'em to sell."

Fred Nye.

## A TOUCH OF NATURE.

"The Chinese believe they are the greatest people on earth."

"Yes? They are not so different from other folks, are they?"

## HIS OBJECTION.

"Moneygrab is apprehensive of the tendency to organize Trusts in all lines of business."

"He is? Why?"

"Why, he fears that after a while the Trusts will be engaging in cut-throat competition."

## ELDERLY.

"This Anglo-Boer joke is as old—"

"Not as the hills!"

broke in the humorist, agonizedly.

"As the kopjes!" said the editor, considerably softening his censure.



## YELLOW JOURNALISM.

SIXTY-NINE pages of rubbish,  
Twenty-two pages of rot,  
Forty-six pages of scandal vile,  
Served to us piping hot.

Seventeen hundred pictures—  
Death, disease and despair—  
Lies and fakes and fakes and lies  
Stuck in 'most everywhere.

Thirty-four sad, comic pages,  
Printed in reds, greens and blues,  
Thousands of items we don't care to read,  
But only two columns of news.

J. W. Rucy.



## INCULCATING MORALS.

MR. JOHNSON.—I'll teach de young varmint to lie! He said a fish got away from him in de millpond to-day dat was as big as de fish dat got away from me down dar, last week.

MR. JACKSON.—Wal, p'raps dat 's de trufe!

MR. JOHNSON.—Nonsense! Dar ain't no sech size fish as dat in dat millpond, an' dar nevah wuz!

# NOT FATAL.

When your friend begins to tell you  
What his doctor says he's got —  
All in Latin — don't be worried;  
He'll outlive you like as not.  
—*Detroit Free Press.*

AS SOON as a courtship drifts into the  
sea of matrimony it is likely to encounter  
little squalls and spanking breezes. —  
*L. A. Bulletin.*

THE average woman does n't look as  
well in a garment that is "clinging"  
as she imagines. — *Atchison Globe.*

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE  
LIST OF THE HIGHEST  
GRADE PIANOS.

## SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom  
5th Ave., cor. 23d St. in Greater New  
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### White Rock LITHIA WATER

You do not know just what it is, if  
you never drank a White Rock  
Lemonade. Lemons and sugar  
with water which has "the vim and  
life without the bite," make a sur-  
prising combination. White Rock  
mixes perfectly with all beverages.

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**OPIUM** and Liquor Habit cured in 10  
to 20 days. No pay till cured.  
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,  
Dept. I. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

**\$25 to \$50 DAILY** EASILY MADE  
BY LIVE AGENTS  
Men or Women by  
selling our latest  
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entirely new and patented. Agents delighted. Sales un-  
limited. What others do, you can do. Time is short. Write  
to-day and secure exclusive territory. Guaranteed best  
seller. Address with stamp.  
M. & M. Mfg. Co., Dept. X. Springfield, Mass.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."  
—*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

## MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

ABOUT the most terrible thing in the  
world is the five-cent cigar sold in a  
general store in the country. — *Atchison  
Globe.*

Established 1823.

## WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,  
Baltimore Md.

### HEARTLESS.

"Madam," said the tramp to the farmer's wife, "have you any objection to  
my lying down in one of your fence corners and dying?"

"No objection, at all," replied the lady. "Over in that corner you will find  
a lot of straw."

"I would n't dare to lie on your straw, Madam," said the tramp; "I'm so  
hungry that I'd be sure to wake up and find myself eating it."

"We have plenty more," said the farmer's wife pleasantly as she closed the  
door. — *Cleveland Plain Dealer.*



Millions are sold each year. The best Cigar for the money.  
A luxurious smoke at a consistent price with good quality.  
A fact proved by their enormous sales.  
JACOB STAHL, JR. & CO., Makers, 168th St. and 3rd Ave., N. Y. City.

Look for Arrow  
Head on Every  
Cigar.



### IN HER LINE.

DOUGHTY. — Now, tell me, how could a multitude of thousands be fed upon  
five loaves and two fishes?  
HALL RHUME. — I don't know; I'll ask my landlady; she'll know.

Eternal youth is impossible—the next best thing  
is that feeling of perpetual youth produced by  
Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne has a  
delicious aroma of the grapes. Its purity is un-  
doubted.

LEAST SAID SOON-  
EST MENDED.  
"Most jokes are  
like crockery, worth-  
less when once crack-  
ed." — that's why we  
put this one in. —  
*Punch Bowl.*

If you have aches or pains within,  
it matters not just where.  
Put Ripans Tablets on the trail,  
They'll search it to its lair;  
They'll banish it so soothingly  
You'll never feel the action.  
The good they do you'll tell your friends.  
With genuine satisfaction.



METAL POLISH — Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant,  
durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at  
dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

### HIS IDEA OF ART.

"According to science alcohol is con-  
sidered an absolute necessity only in  
the arts."

"I guess that's right. I know it's a  
high art to mix a perfect cocktail." —  
*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

THE real test of a good country is  
one where worthless men do well. —  
*Atchison Globe.*

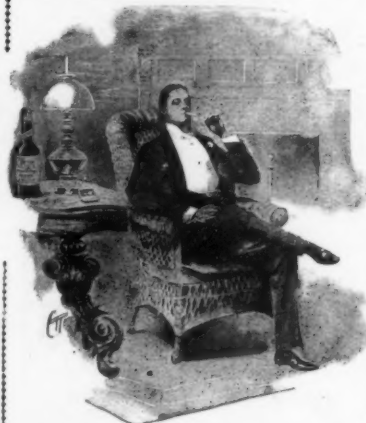
EVERY red headed boy is called "red-  
dy." Why aren't red headed girls called  
something? — *Washington Democrat.*

A better Cocktail at home than is  
served over any bar in the world

## THE CLUB = COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, WHISKEY, TOM GIN,  
MARTINI, HOLLAND GIN,  
VERMOUTH and YORK.

So handy to have in the house; can be  
served in a minute's notice. You will not be  
found just out of the necessities to make a  
cocktail. Having tried our bottled "Cock-  
tails," you will never be without them.

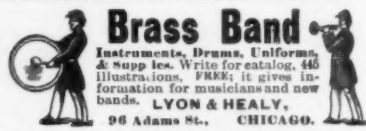


These Cocktails are made of absolutely pure  
and well matured liquors and the mixing  
equal to the best cocktails served over any  
bar in the world. The proportions being ac-  
curate, they will always be found uniform.

### AVOID IMITATIONS

Sold by Dealers generally, and on the Dining  
and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads.

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Instruments, Drums, Uniforms,  
& sup. tea. Write for catalog, 445  
illustrations. FREE; it gives in-  
formation for musicians and new  
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# A SUMMER PROTEST.

Mister Summer, thought you gone —  
Thought you gone yo' ways;  
Now you pilin' lightwood on  
En blowin' up de blaze!

Oh, believers,  
Got no hope ter fetch you,  
Summer gwine ter burn you up  
Befo' de devil ketch you!

Mister Summer, can't you leave  
Des one shady spot?  
Breeze done blow de bellows up,  
En still de weather hot!

—Atlanta Constitution.



## Thanks

Wherever sold the public has  
acknowledged the American  
Gentleman's whiskey

## Hunter Baltimore Rye

to be pure, old, mellow,  
and the finest type of the  
purest whiskey

The Hunter raises his hat in rec-  
ognition of such appreciation.

Sold at all First-Class Cafes and by Jobbers,  
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

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#### Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Over the battlefield of Gettysburg, through  
the picturesque Blue Mountains, via Hagers-  
town and Antietam, and down the beautiful  
and historic Shenandoah Valley to the unique  
Caverns of Luray; thence across the rolling  
hills of Northern Virginia to Washington, is  
the route of this tour—a section of the country  
intensely interesting from both a historic and a  
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The tour will leave New York 7.55 A. M.,  
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days. An experienced chaperon, whose special  
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ticket agents. Tourist Agent, 1106 Broadway,  
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WHEEL ALWAYS UNDER CONTROL.  
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**Trimble  
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Green Label.**

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is why connoisseurs have learned to ask for Trimble Green Label Whiskey.

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time, not artificially.**

**AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.**

WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phil. and N. Y., Sole Proprietors. Established 1793.

### AUGUST CHRONOLOGY.

- 1 Blood drawn in a Parisian duel, 1881.
- 3 Whitewash famine reported in Havana, 1900.
- 4 Allies covered 400 yards on the march to Pekin, 1900.
- 6 Beau Brummel sanctioned the shirt-waist for men, 1818.
- 8 The Spanish Armada was very effectively "Deweyized," 1588.
- 9 An ugly girl rescued from drowning at a Summer resort, 1897.
- 11 European concert leaned largely toward Wagnerian selections, 1900.
- 13 Willy Wally Astor found blankets very comfortable in London, 1900.
- 14 Baron Munchausen applied for naturalization papers in China, 1900.
- 16 General row in the Ark regarding Noah's census figures, B. C. 6250.
- 17 Chinese authorities inadvertently sent out an accurate statement, 1900.
- 19 Second Baptist Church of Granite Creek, Nev., gave its annual picnic, 1884.
- 20 Candidate Julius Caesar entered a sharp protest concerning the camera nuisance, B. C. 42.
- 22 Yacht "America" gave some British sports a stern chase, 1851.
- 23 Pompeii and Herculaneum fired out of the National League, 79.
- 24 Kentucky brand of politics introduced at Paris, on St. Bartholomew's Day, 1572.
- 26 Several British generals ate Christmas dinners in Washington, 1814.
- 28 Sodom and Gomorrah fell into line on the "village improvement" idea, B. C. 2222.
- 30 Li Hung Chang reported to have contributed 30 yen to the anti-imperialistic campaign fund, 1900.

W. S. Adkins.



HARD LUCK.

FIRST HACKMAN.—How is things?  
SECOND HACKMAN.—Oh! dead slow! I ain't druv a man in a week that  
was n't sober!

If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a Kodak.

The highest achievement in  
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Makes pictures 3 1/4 x 4 1/4 inches and  
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Lather  
THICK  
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SOOTHING,  
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REFRESHING

*"The Only Kind that Won't Dry up the Face"*

SOLD EVERYWHERE  
Williams' Shaving Stick, 25c.  
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10c.  
Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25c.  
Swiss Violet Shaving Cream, 80c.  
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6  
Round Cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for toilet.  
Trial cake for 1c. stamp.  
The only firm in the world making a specialty of  
SHAVING Soaps  
THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glanvillebury, Ct.  
LONDON PARIS DRESDEN SYDNEY

### A JUNE JULEP.

"Oh! for a lodge in some vast wilderness,  
Some boundless contiguity of shade,"  
With soda fountains—a million, more or less—  
And countless rivers filled with lemonade.  
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

WHEN a preacher says his people do not  
"co-operate," he means that they do not  
pay him his salary.—Atchison Globe.

HE.—If I asked your sister to marry me,  
do you think she would say yes or no?

SHE.—I should say yes.—Yonkers  
Statesman.

The great Spring tonic—Dr. Siefert's Angos-  
tura Bitters. One teaspoonful before meals.  
Beware of poisonous domestic substitutes.

The United States Government  
Guarantees

**OLD  
OVERHOLT  
WHISKEY**

Bottled in Bond.  
Quality—Quantity—Age.  
A. OVERHOLT & CO.,  
Pittsburg, Pa.

#### A SENSE OF OBLIGATION.

I joined a new "don't worry" club,  
And now I hold my breath.  
I'm so scared for fear I'll worry  
That I'm worried most to death.  
—*Washington Star*.

#### TOO MUCH NAVAL ETIQUETTE.

"The navy is out of powder again,  
Mr. Secretary."

"Impossible! What's become of  
the supply?"

"The warships used it up, sir, swap-  
ping salutes for their commanders." —  
*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

#### BEAUTY OBLITERATED.

"That composite Summer Girl pho-  
tograph got up a dreadful disturbance."

"How?"

"Why, every girl in it blamed all the  
other girls because it was n't pretty." —  
*Detroit Free Press*.

"FUM all I kin guess by observin',"  
said Uncle Eben, "success is somp'n  
dat ev'ybody thinks some one else gits  
an' dat no one feels sho' 'bout possessin'  
hisse'f." —*Washington Star*.

PATRICE.—I told Willy if he kissed  
me I'd scream.

PATIENCE.—And what did he say?

PATRICE.—Oh! he said he thought  
I had a very musical scream. —*Yonkers  
Statesman*.

WILLIAM T. STEAD, of London,  
predicts that the Chinese war will last  
three hundred years. If it does, the  
*Herald* will continue to publish full  
and graphic accounts of the conflict  
until the end. —*Norristown Herald*.



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#### THEY TALK POLITICS.

THE BEE.—Sure, McKinley is going to be elected. Does n't that suit you?  
THE FROG.—Well, no! The croakers are all for Bryan.

#### MORE NEEDED.

"There's room at the top, aye! room  
for more!"

Philosophers declare.

But there must be more room at the  
bottom, for

The greater number's there.

—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

#### DIFFICULT CARVING.

"Pa, what's the partition of China?"

"It's the art of cutting it into as  
many slices as there are hungry powers,  
my son; and doing it so skillfully that  
each power will think it has the biggest  
piece." —*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

#### THE DIPLOMAT OF THE FUTURE.

"Now that we have dismembered  
the Turkey, let us break up the big  
China platter to put the pieces on." —  
*Detroit Free Press*.

#### AN AUGUST DILEMMA.

He ponders and he holds his breath

While wandering down the street —

"I wonder which is surer death,  
Ice-water or the heat?"

—*Washington Star*.

THE good old wheel-horse is rapidly  
giving away to a horse that is all wheels,  
—the motor. —*L. A. W. Bulletin*.

A MAN'S experience in life often  
causes him to wonder if a mirror was  
n't broken the day he was born. —  
*Atchison Globe*.

YEAST.—Has Styles run into any-  
thing since he got his automobile?

CRIMSONBEAK.—Yes; he ran into  
debt getting it. —*Yonkers Statesman*.

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adopt the most approved of modern business methods.  
This includes

### PARTNERSHIP INSURANCE

for the protection of business credit and Co-partnership  
Interests.

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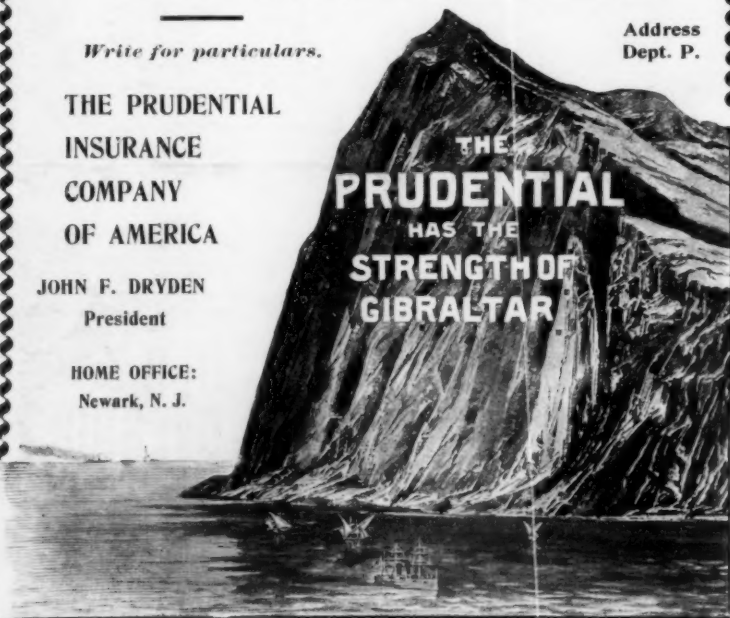
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tobacco of the highest quality and is the  
most popular and largest selling brand  
of "plug cut" smoking tobacco in the  
world! The reason for this is that the  
leaf that "Seal" is made of is cured in  
its own native climate—in the sunshine and balmy atmosphere  
of the southern states, where pipe tobacco originated. A full  
size trial pouch will be sent by return mail on receipt of 10 cents  
in postage stamps by The American Tobacco Co.,

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## How to Know a Fine Watch

Many a man has paid the price of a good watch, but does not know what he got for his money. Some makers of watch movements purposely leave off all distinguishing marks to accommodate unscrupulous dealers. Dueber-Hampden Watches bear special marks on the movements, and every Dueber Case has the name Dueber engraved on it. If you want a watch which will last a life time and keep accurate time, ask your jeweler to show you one of the following

### "Accurate-to-the-Second" DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCHES

For Ladies and Gentlemen who want the best.

They are "lever set" and cannot "set" in the pocket, and every watch is so marked that any one can tell its quality. No dealer can deceive you when you purchase a Dueber-Hampden Watch. Look for the name Dueber in the case. Look for these trade marks engraved on the movements.

"The 400" for ladies  
"John Hancock," 21 jewels for gentlemen  
"Special Railway," 21 and 23 jewels, for railway men, etc.  
Send for our "Guide to Watch Buyers."

DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCH WORKS, Canton, O.

## TRUTH STRONGER THAN FICTION.

The Cures Accomplished by Prof. Weltmer Around the World.



Among the discoveries which mark the ending of the past century and the beginning of this one as the most advanced period in the history of the world, none have made themselves as potent as the practice and teaching of WELTMERISM or "the science of healing the sick without the aid of drugs or the surgeon's knife."

PROF. S. A. WELTMER, of Nevada, Mo., after whom this science has been named, has accomplished thousands of cures in cases of what is generally known as "incurable," and has in his possession thousands of letters from all parts of the world sent to him unsolicited by grateful patients in recognition of these cures. WELTMERISM is not an occult science, nor does it pretend in any way to be divine. It is merely a knowledge of the most modern and advanced stage of science, a complete and thorough understanding of nature. NOT A THEORY, BUT TRUTH.

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Do not delay in investigating this most marvelous of all sciences. IT COSTS NOTHING TO OBTAIN FULL INFORMATION. Write at once to

PROF. S. A. WELTMER,  
Dept. 132, Nevada, Mo.

### FOILED.

"No matter what happens," exclaimed the Powers, who were a unit upon this point, at least, "you are bound to be our oyster in good season."

"O! I don't know," replied China, somewhat impertinently. "How can there be any season, since there is no 'R' in any month upon our calendar?"  
—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

### MUCH NEEDED.

FIRST GIRL.—I thought that young man was going to be here two weeks.

SECOND GIRL.—Oh! he's coming back. He's only gone to town over Sunday to get a little rest.—*Harper's Bazar.*

### THE CHARM OF NOVELTY.

Familiar pleasures never seem  
To gladden man's dull lot.  
We slight the joys we have and dream  
Of those that we have not.

If skies were always bright and blue  
And days were always warm,  
You'd pay your cash and gladly, too,  
To see a thunder storm.

Washington Star.

BILL.—Can you sleep when you travel?

JILL.—Well, yes; I've been known to walk in my sleep.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

## \$25.00 Reward

for information leading to the conviction of persons having refilled empty bottles of

### Coke Dandruff Cure

or having adulterated or tampered in any way with the original contents of the same. Extensive frauds have been practiced by a large number of unscrupulous persons, who have lately used spurious and often injurious preparations in "Coke Dandruff Cure" bottles, palming them off as the genuine COKE DANDRUFF CURE.

Certain dishonest Jobbers have offered to barbers spurious goods, in color like "COKE DANDRUFF CURE," representing that their goods are the same as the genuine and that the barbers can use them in "Coke Dandruff Cure" bottles.

Barbers are warned against such frauds. These imitations are not the same as "Coke Dandruff Cure" and to use them in "Coke Dandruff Cure" bottles is a misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment. We have decided to protect our customers and have instructed our attorney to prosecute all who imitate our packages, refill our bottles, or palm off bogus goods as the genuine "Coke Dandruff Cure."

Any communication relating to the detection of such frauds will be treated with strict confidence.

A. R. BREMER CO., Chicago.

## New York Sun says

Editorially, Dec. 12th, 1899:

\*\*\*\* Since undue alcoholic stimulation affects first the judgment, weakening it seriously, it is known to be responsible for a great part of the business failures. The really notable financiers of Wall Street do not belong to the "cocktail brigade," clearness of head and soundness of judgment being too indispensable to them. Only the small fry depend on "whiskey courage." \*\*\*\* Drunkenness has become disreputable, or is pitied as the manifestation of a deplorable disease. In all callings in life, from the highest to the lowest, sobriety is more and more at a premium and intemperance is more and more distrusted. The temperance agitation which has been most effectual, therefore, has been SCIENTIFIC rather than purely moral and religious. For the old-fashioned "temperance pledge" of the days of GOUGH, the specific medical treatment of dipsomania as a disease has been substituted, and men are temperate from intelligent regard for the preservation of their sanity. \*\*\* Wall Street is filled with the stock and bonds of vast consolidated industrial enterprises which can only be maintained prosperously by the continuance in their management of a succession of peculiar administrative talents. \*\*\* At this time, therefore, men have found out that they cannot drink to excess if they are to hold their own. Science and invention have opened up and are steadily extending fields of labor wherein the keenest intelligence in the mechanic is requisite, so that he cannot afford to fuddle his head with drink; he must be a man who can always be depended on or he will be driven out. Never before was suspicion of intemperance in a worker so fatal to his success as now. Every man who is wise keeps himself constantly in fighting trim for the contest. \*\*\* Drunkenness has gone out of vogue both as a fashionable and as a popular amusement. It is a habit in which only those whose health and life are valueless to themselves and to everybody else can afford to indulge.

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Mrs. DAYKOLTA (indignantly).—The idea! Of course he ought to be put out! This shocking undressing habit must be stopped!

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